The Mystery

A Novel

1st Book

Mysterious Life

By: Ali Haidar

Copyright © [2024] by [Ali Haidar]

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means, including photocopying, recording, or other electronic or mechanical methods, without the prior written permission of the publisher, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical reviews and certain other non-commercial uses permitted by copyright law.

For permissions requests, write to the publisher at the address below.

[Ali Haidar]

haidarkhanpro@gmail.com

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

Mysterious Life

It was the first day of new semester in high schools, and the students were like always, noisy and disturbing. I didn't like the way they were. I was going in the hall toward my locker with books in my hands grabbed tightly with my chest and looking shockingly around at new and unseen faces. I opened my locker, but that seemed more like a garbage can. Papers, plastics, chips pockets, and more such things were really driving me crazy. Like a hopeless kid, I had no choice but cleaning all the stuff by my own.

When I entered the class, I saw a strange environment. These teenagers were wildly crazy. It reminded me of the 19s high school which we used to watch in movies. At first time looking at my classmates, I thought that it’s over. They seemed like gangs and groups. This class was more like a battlefield where the weaker was the loser. Some girls were bulling other girl, boys were sitting on top of the tables and more such stupid things were going on.

I sit. I was looked around poorly. I was all alone, but it was better than being a part of a stupid gang. Also, why would someone have a weak and unfamiliar girl in their circle? I was a transferred

student in this school. The noise around me was like a hard and painful sound to my ears.

The flowing waves of pain in my head were closing my eyes and losing the strength of my body. At the time, teacher entered the class. He was saying something but I couldn't hear anything. Everything I look at, was turning black. I couldn't feel my hands and I fall on a side.

When I opened my eyes, I saw white curtains around me and I was laying on a bed. A girl was sleeping on a chair while her head was on the bed. I was confused. I woke the girl up. After waking up, her first words were "Wow, finally, you are awake".

This was a bit strange. A girl that I have never seen was with me while I was unconscious. I was like wow, an angel in the hell. She tried to call the doctor but I grabbed her hand and tell her to answer me first.

I asked "Where am I"?

She said "In the hospital from past two days, and you missed a beautiful moment with a worst moment right after you passed out".

"How long have you been here with me?" I asked her.

She said "From the time you are here? I guess".

All her answers were without any hesitation, and I liked that. But before I ask anything else, she left for the doctor.

I was new and I haven't even explored the school yet and this happened. I felt embarrass inside.

The doctor came. He seemed like a model. His killer eyes, I couldn't ignore it, the dark brown hairs on his right eye were like the waves of wind going through the heart and giving the feeling of the cute love. The morning sunlight coming out of window on his soft skin was glowing like a diamond in the light. His white coat on a black shirt was making him perfectly handsome and attractive. To check my heart rate, he holds my hand. My pulls were like a running.

He said "Don't worry, you are fine now".

I came out and I was walking but I couldn't feel my feet. The girl showed me my room in the hostel and she was my roommate. This was the time when I realized that why she was with me for two days.

Her name was Dayana Johansson. her dressing style and the way she was speaking, seemed like a middle-class family. From her first impression, she seemed to have an open minded and friendly

personality. While talking, her body language and facial impressions were cute and relaxing.

The next day!

Everyone entered the class. That felt awkward while everyone was looking at me

and whispering about me. I could hear my name slowly like a slow short voice in head when everything is quite around

Sara, Sara, Sara, this was disturbing and hard to ignore. Dayana sit next to me. She holds my hand and with a soft kindly voice she said

“It's ok. You don’t have to think what they are saying about you. Just ignore it, it's nothing to worry about, chill buddy, it's your time”.

These words were really connecting and convincible. When the class ended, I asked her about the good thing happened after I got unconscious. It seemed that she wasn't ready to tell me, but after asking multiple times she finally agreed and told me about all what she saw that day.

She said “When you become unconscious and fall on the ground, a handsome guy entered the class and he directly picked you up in his hands and toke you to the school hospital. Then he wears the doctors white coat and started treating you. The way he was

doing all the stuff seemed like it was a movie scene. His facial expressions during your treatment, were more like he was worried and sad about you".

While she was telling me all these, my focus was on her hands. She was holding her hands tightly together. Her fingers were crossed,

which is somehow a sign of lying. But I ignored it and asked her "Is the one who was in charge of my treatment and the one who take me to the hospital are the same"?

At this point she toke a pause and looked directly at my eyes. Without blinking she said "I told you at the time that you missed a beautiful and a worst moment. Then why are you only talking about the good one? I guess this is the time when I should tell you about the worst moment. When at first, he injected you medicine, your brother appeared and he started fighting with this innocent guy. Fists over fists made that poor guy hurt, then the doctor which you meet with arrived and make them calm. You really are from a wild family".

She seemed to be in pain and anger. The bloody read veins in the white of her eyes was making her look angrier. I was confused. I got curious about this new brother which I had never heard of.

For the time, I wasn't in the condition to talk and convince someone. At the evening I came and sit on her bed. She was reading a fantasy novel.

The way she looked at me was a danger and unhappy look. With a quietly calm voice, I asked her "Can we talk"?

She put her glasses with the book on the reading table on the left of her bed, and with a soft voice she said "Ok, we have to talk".

I asked her "Did you saw my brother"?

Dayana: "Yes."

Sara: "Were you there at the moment?"

Dayana: "Yes."

Sara: "Can you tell me his exact words?"

Dayana: "Do you really want to hear?"

Sara: "Yes."

Dayana: "Uh, this is disgusting. Anyway, he said, "You stupid mother lover, stay away from my sister, how dare you touch her with your dirty stupide hands."

Sara: "Did he really say mother lover?"

Dayana: "Do you think so? He is just a..."

Sara: "Can I say something"?

Dayana: “What?”

Sara: “It may sound stupid, but I don't have any brother or a family.”

Dayana: “What! Stop kidding me, it's not the time."

Sara: “I'm serious. Look, you don’t know about me, but trust me I have no family, I have no one.”

Then Dayana asked about my life, and I told her my story…

“I was on a beach, holding a balloon in a hand and a broken doll in the other. I had no idea about what was going on. The sound of the water and weather was making the sunset even more beautiful and lovely. The birds were touching the clouds and the early winter’s normal cold weather was softly touching my skin. That was such a beautiful view. But I was crying and looking around. Then I don't know what happened.

I opened my eyes and I was in a small woody room and an old man with white hairs and beard was sit on my right side. The room’s temperature was normal. I was scared and lost from my own. The man was kind, he gave hot soup and prepared a bed for me. The darkness coming in from the

window seemed to be night. For few days I was there, I didn't come out, not even once.

After few days police appeared. They were asking the old man about me, and he kept saying that she is my daughter. They had female police with them. She gives me a chocolate and asked me that is the man really my father?

Then police take us with them and I had no idea what was going on. I heard them talking about the drugs, human trafficking kind of stuffs. From police station, they take me to a house

and there were more kids like me. I was there for two years, but one day… I was asleep, and I heard screaming. When I opened my eyes, everyone was running. At the time something blasted and the wall next to me was about to fall on me. I was looking at that but wasn't able to do anything. I lost my hearing and couldn't move. I was trying to ask for help but I couldn't say anything. The fire was all over the place around me. In the black ritual of fire, I saw a human shadow coming towards me. I couldn't saw the face. That person takes me out and handed me to the doctor. I still don't know who that was or is. I don't know if she is still alive. I have her bracelet and that's the only thing I have from my saver. Yah, this is me."

Dayana's eyes filled with unshed tears and with a broken softly low sound she said "Sorry to hear that, and sorry for my bad behavior. You have been through so much, and it's hard not having someone to look after and give advice about what to do. But don't worry, you are strong and you don't need anyone now".

Sara: "Yah. You are right. Please help me with this brother thing."

Dayana: "Don't worry I'm with you, at each and every step."

At this time, so many things were going on in my mind and couldn't concentrate at anything.

Dayana told me to sleep and stop thinking. For the next one month we searched everywhere to find this brother, but he just disappeared.

Then one day, me and Dayana were in the library. I was doing research about my assignment but Dayana was looking around to the handsome boys and saying, this is my dream boy, oh, that one's my dream boy. This was childish but who cares. At the time she said "Hay, Sara look, that's the boy that day who saved you, the doctor".

I looked at him, he was coming toward me. I was seeing him for the first time and he really was

handsome. He came and directly asked me to talk to him. We went outside and he asked me that who am I looking for? I said that I was just reading in the library, what do you think I was looking for? From his facial expressions, he seemed to be angry. Then he said “Isn't it about your brother? Aren’t you looking for him”?

I shocked. *How did he know about that? Our search was totally secret, no one had any idea about that.*

I asked his name first. Jerry was his name. One of my important questions was that where was he during this month. He thinks for a while and then he said “If you want to hear my story, you should do me a favor”.

I somehow agreed but I was confused about the things going on around me and his favors. He said that when he’s free he will give me time for a conversation.

At the time we saw Dayana running to the school door yelling at someone. We run after her. I saw Jerry running faster than us and he reached to the boy before us. Jerry pushed him and because of his speed he falls on the ground and his books fall two steps ahead. As we reached there, Jerry picked him up and tied his hands on his back. His face was

covered with a pink fabric. Dayana removed that and we saw the unexpected. It wasn't a boy; she was a girl with short hairs. I felt something wrong in her jacket. I opened the zip. I shocked by the thing I saw in it. They were books. She taped them with her jacket. I was confused that how can someone steel books? We went to class and investigate her. What she was saying, I felt related to that.

She said “I'm Julia, and I'm a student here. Three years ago, my parents died in a car accident. Now it's only me and my sister in that house. I have tried in multiple places to get a job, but they were rejecting me due to any reason. After struggling for a long time with no result. We decided to give our house on rent to stay alive. But when we asked for rent, the people denied to give us.

That’s how we lost our house. We were in bad condition, then I sell my books and they give me enough money just to stay alive for a day. That’s how I started steeling and selling books”.

We were confused about her and her story, that seemed to be pointless but connecting. We just take books and leave her ignoring her story.

The midterm exams had started. everyone was busy and preparing for exam. Our first subject was Geography, my all-time hated subject. With the help

of cheating and copying I was able to solve the paper.

When exams ended, we got ten days off. Everyone was free to go to their house, But me? Dayana forced me to go with her but I denied. I wanted to go with her, but I didn’t want to be burden on her. But she insisted and didn’t let any other choice to me but going with her.

The unexpected, unplanned journey of mine has begun. The start of my new life, the relief from my pains, the beginning of my happy life, the start of achieving my goals and dreams has begun.

I wish I had this kind of expectations from these holydays, but nothing was like that. We were on the school's main gate waiting for something Dayana called to pick us up. I told her to take a taxi and go, but she only said to wait for a moment.

I had a disgusting feeling and that was making me angry. But when the thing happened then was worth waiting.

Two shiny black color Range rover cars has arrived and stooped in-front of us. The driver opened the door and stand next to it. Dayana told me to sit, but the driver said that he is here only for

Dayana and asked about me. Dayana replied "she is my friend, and she is going with me".

I was totally confused and speechless about everything happening.

We sit in the cars.

Every single road and every highway we go on was empty. No cars, no humans and no read lights, I only saw traffic police at some points but nothing else. I asked Dayana "whose cars are these? Why every single road is empty? Why the driver is dressed up? Why were they there only for you…"

I didn't complete when she said, “wo, wo. So many questions at the same time, just breath and calm down. It's me Dayana. I’m your friend. We are about to reach there. just relax. You will find out everything once we reach there”.

I felt scared but didn't show. As we kept going, on the highway I saw a massive board. Something was written on it which we could see from far away. It was, “Welcome to Hell TAI City" I had never heard of this place in my whole life.

I asked Dayana again about where we are going, but she gives me the same answer, you will find out once we reach there.

That scary name, the abnormal heartbeats, quite roads, suspicious Dayana and my deadly thoughts were slowing my breaths. After a long drive when we reached there, everything changed.

This place seemed more like a village. The lakes at every corner, the trees everywhere were making the wind clear. When I take a breath, I felt like I'm in heaven. The sound of birds in the quietly calm environment was making the place totally perfect. The houses were mostly made of woods, and that seemed beautiful.

I asked Dayana about the place.

She said "This is our town where I live".

There was a beautiful massive castle. Looking at that was making heart feel relive.

She said "Would you just stay here, and see? Or want to get in as well"?

I told her to go to home instead of staying in hotel.

She smiled and said "This is my house. It's not a hotel".

This was strange seeing a place this much beautiful and attractive. The thoughts I had about Dayana, changed just in a moment.

After getting in, the first thing I saw was a painting hanged on the wall at the end of the hall. On each pillar, a different kind of flower was made with 3D art work which was making the way even more beautiful. It was made as beautiful as it had to be. The mind-blowing combination of black and golden colors on white were enough to make the celling look attractive.

Dayana was going in front of me. As I tried to ask her, her mother came. This woman was beautiful and seemed to be healthy and strong. She hugged her and each of them had tears in their eyes. After meeting her mother, she told us to get fresh and join them for lunch.

The lunch table was unique. I have never seen this much food at my whole life. Dayan's father and her two brothers came.

After introduction and lunch, we had a family conversation. This was their tradition, talking about today, what have they done yet, and what are they about to do after this. This strange feeling of not being a part of a family, but still acting like to be one of them made me excited.

The only uncomfortable thing for me, was Dayana's senior brother. He was handsome, but the

way he was looking at me, felt awkward. He was seriously looking at everything I do.

I eat chicken, he looks at me. I drink water, he looks at me. Even if I do nothing, he looks at me. I tried to ignore him but he didn't let me do it. We decided to have a talk.

After lunch, we had a conversation. I asked him, his reply actually shocked me. He said that he saved me multiple times in deferent situations. But when was I in trouble? I didn't expend the conversation because of his weird speeches.

Next day!

I woke up, it was 6-Am. I was alone in the room. This was confusing, because before I sleep, Dayana was with me. I thought she might be in the bathroom. I came out and in the back yard, I saw that there was a structure made. It seemed like house but when I entered there, it was a massive swimming pool including sauna. Dayana was swimming there alone. The chill environment around excited me to swim with her and feel water touching my skin.

All these were going in my mind when she saw me. She was wearing a black and white swimming costume. That was a perfect match with

her beautiful white face and brown wet hair. Her beautiful blue eyes were making her look beautifully. To be honest, seeing her in this condition, I forgot that I'm a friend

with her. I sit next to her, feet's down in the water.

I asked her "why are you swimming here so early"?

Her answer surprised me, she said "Don't you know? This is my daily routine. Every day, I weak up at 4-Am. Do exercise, then swim for twenty minutes, then read, write and whatever we had in school, I revise it. Then swim again and till six I'm free. It tokes long today, because I'm free".

I was like *wow, did we actually spended four months together? I have never understood her routine and her personality.*

I asked her "Why didn't you tell me that you are from a rich family"?

She answered "Well, you never asked me about my family".

I said "You never told me anything about family by your own, and neither you asked me about mine".

This time her answer actually surprised me. She said "If you remember at first when we meet, you told me that you are alone. Keeping that in

mind, I never asked you about your family. I didn't tell you about mine because that would have made you feel uneasy. I didn't tell you about my family's wealth, because I didn't want to lose you. You are the only one who supported me at every point, not even knowing about me. How would I lose you then"?

For the first time, I saw Dayana's this serous tone.

On the breakfast, different kinds of meals were arranged, milk, cake, eggs, salad and more that I have never seen before. The family's happy gathering was beautiful. Every single moment was a piece of happiness. For the first time, I understood that family means happiness.

One day, they decided to go on a family trip somewhere, and I joined them. The cars that came out that day, oh my god. They were the most beautiful cars ever. Their structures, the shiny color, the wheels. Me and Dayana set in the car with her parents. They drive for more than three hours and finally we reached to the destiny.

I asked Dayana "what is this place"!

She said "This is our Hell TAI city".

At the time, Dayana's father said “Everyone please attention. My childhood friend with his family is joining us this time, be prepared, and please don’t make any trouble".

Hugh, these shocking moments, one after another was now driving me crazy. I was like, *why would someone make trouble on a picnic?*

I asked Dayana about her father's friend, but she was clueless.

It was the sun set time, we went up to mountain and the nature view from there was like a paradise.

Green jungle and houses in its middle, the amazing yellow sunset was making it more heart touching and unforgettable. At the time Dayana came close to my ear and slowly said “You know what, my brother is into you.”

I got shock, and looked at her eyes with confusion. But she continued and spoke “The first day when you came and he saw you, he felt something for you. He asked a lot about you. You know what, he hardly asks for favors. I want to help him; he told me before we come here to ask you about how you feel for him. It may sound foolish, I

know he is a little slow from his mind, but still, he is my brother".

I stayed quit for a while and then said "Do you remember that handsome doctor guy in school? He is the one".

Dayana surprisingly said with a loud voice "What! Are you serious! He is older than you, aren't he?"

Everyone around looked at us and I felt nerves and said "Stop you idiot. Why are you yelling! You want everyone to know about me?"

At the time her father's phone ringed. After talking he said "the guests are here and we have to go down". We came to house, it was dark. As I entered the house, my feet's paralyzed and I couldn't move. Dayana came after me and the same happened to her. We looked at each other's faces and then at gests,

But we couldn't say anything. Dayana's mother came and when she saw us in this situation she said "you rude girls, go and do greeting with gests".

The gests were Jerry, his parents, his sister and another boy with them. Somehow, we managed to greet them.

Jerry said “Wow, what a surprise. You never told me that you are from a rich background, the biggest surprise, you two are sisters! Why didn’t I understand this?”

I told him that it's not how he thinks, but it was hard to explain the situation. Surprise for Dayana was that she never knew that her father's friend and his family were well known doctors. And the guy with them.

On the dining table, when everyone was eating, my focus was on Dayana. The way she was looking at the other boy seemed that she would eat him instead of chicken. I didn't understand the situation, the smile on everyone's face was a comfort, but we seemed to be in trouble.

After dinner, Dayana grabbed my hand and toke me to her room. This was confusing and unregular. She seemed to be worried. With a panic voice she said “Do you remember the guy we were looking for! The guy wo hit the doctor and pretended to be your brother?”

I said “Yah, what about him?”

Then she said “Ok, listen carefully to what I’m about to tell you. That guy is the one who is now with Jerry in our house.”

With the unexpected loud sound, I said “What! He is my unknown brother! But why is he here with them? What's going on here? Hugh. This is going to be a long vocation…”

Before I complete what I was saying, Dayana put her hand on my mouth and stopped me not to say anything else. Then she said

“Wow, you really are lucky. Brother and lover, you find them at the same time just in one night.”

I really had no idea what to do.

The next day!

After breakfast, Jerry told me to talk with him. We came out to the garden. He said “Why did you do that”?

“What!” I unintentionally asked.

Then he said “Yesterday when you entered the house, I felt like something harder go through my heart and that made movement even harder. But why did you stop? I saw your hands were shacking”.

I wanted to change the topic, so, I said “I don’t know what you are talking about, but you have to answer me this one thing that why did you lied to me?

Are we strangers? If no, then why you lied? If yes, then this is our last conversation".

He seemed to be clueless, confusingly he asked me "What lie did I said that I have no idea about"?

Then I cleared things for him and said "Your brother, isn't he the one who hit you on the first day of school when I passed out"?

After saying this, I have noticed that his facial expressions changed, his skin color changed to red and he seemed uncomfortable. But he was strong enough to hide his emotions.

He said "Well that's a long story, I'll tell you when we get enough time." That's how he finished the conversation.

In the house Dayana take me to the room and said "You know what! I find out everything, you won't believe me it's that much big issue. You always wanted to find out about that brother whom you searched for four months. Suddenly you enter the house and see that he is right in front of your eyes. Don't you think something is wrong? I found out every single thing and now I know about the things that can really change your life. Trust me this is worth it".

I excitedly ask her about all the things she knew, but she refused to tell me, instead she said that she needs one more day to conform something and after that she will tell me everything. But till then I shouldn't ask anything from Jerry's brother and Jerry. I agreed.

In the afternoon, I was in the door looking out to the street. At the time, Jerry's sister came at my back. She put her hand on my shoulder and clammily she said hi to me, I replied the same. Then said "You really are a beautiful girl; you seem more beautiful in person then hearing in words. Now I understand that words can't describe everything".

I thanked her and asked about her name. She said "Well I really have so many names and don't know which one to tell you."

I said "just tell me anyone want to".

She replied "My English name is "Alex", My Indian name is "Riya" and I have a Korean name as well and that is "Han So Hee". You can call me Hexi."

I said "Well miss Hexi, if you excuse me, I will go and do what I want to do."

There was always something that I wanted the world know about me, and that was that I get irritate

when someone ask me while I want to do something.

She asked “What's the thing you want to do?”

This was really irritating, I angrily answered her “I'm going for kicking, would you join me? That would be a pleasure to you.”

I really felt bad for her later on, but she was really innocent and clueless that confusingly she said “I'm sorry but, what is kicking? Oh, wait I know, I know. kicking means football, isn’t it? Yah, I knew it. That actually is a pleasure. Yes, I want to join you for kicking.”

Was she clueless, or just pretending to be?

In the night!

I went to Dayana's room before sleeping, she was laying in her bed and I came near to her.

She was wearing a black night suit and that was looking beautiful on her. I sat next to her feet’s and asked her. “Why did you tell me not to ask him? What are you trying to prove? Please, what do you know that can change my life? Most importantly what’s the story of this place? I heard that this family is called Iress, but you are a Johansson. How a Johansson is from the family of Iress? What’s going on?”

She was looking at my face and then she gets up and set next to me. She said “The thing I know is about… uh, how should I say that. Well, all I can say for now is that it's about your family. Do you know what the TAI means? And why a beautiful place like that, have the name of hell? No one is talking about that because of an incident. Would you hear that?”

I said “Yes, of course.”

She said “18 years ago, there lived three families who were over the top and wealthy then the whole city. Each of them was “Tarenns” “Iress” and “Arian” and the city’s name was “Ariness.” A happy and tensionless city. 2005-july-15, the day when the happiness reached to its top when the city got the news that in all the families new babies came to live. At the same day in each house a baby born. Every single one in the city was happy and excited to see them.

The families made a party where all the city was invited. There the leaders of the families reviled the ganders of the babies, the Iress and Arian's were girls but the baby of Tarenns was a boy. They had a low that no boy is better than the girl and no girl is better than a boy. This happiness was stable for two and a half years. The kids were now able to walk.

These three were like siblings, fighting at every single thing, then playing to gather after a moment. But the girls, they didn't seem to by siblings, they were two bodies but one soul. Talking, walking and every single thing in them was the same.

But one day…

The kid from Arian family disappeared. House, garden, rooms and every corner of the surrounding, they checked everywhere around the house but couldn't find her. Then they told this to Tarenns and Iress. With the help of them, they searched every single house and street in the city. It took them weeks but couldn't find her. The ways out from city were blocked.

For six months everyone was clueless, even the police couldn't do anything. Her mother paralyzed and her father couldn't focus on his business, they were losing everything.

In the days of depression, her father got a call saying he has information about his daughter. Her father seemed like he got a new life. but the next thing that parson said, made him fell like someone hardly hit him with something flat but stronger as a rock. The parson said "if you want your daughter, then you have to give me all your wealth in cash and

that should be just in two weeks.” Then the call ended.

Without wasting any time, he told to other families and cops about this. Together they tried all the ways they could, but couldn’t trace or find that person. At the end… He had no choice but to manage the money. In the given two weeks he sold all he had and turned it into cash. That day people realized that no matter how strong or powerful you are for the world, but when it's about the family, then you are nothing but a helpless loser.

Between ego and his child, he chose his child without thinking about his standard and place among the people. He didn’t listen to the people and only focused on his child.

After two weeks, the kidnaper called him and said that he has to leave the town with his family and at the exit of the city in a black and white vane he can have his child,

and with that van he should go far away from here. He leaved all the money in the house and left.

He found the car and his child. This was the happiest moment for him. After this he made the biggest mistake of his life and that was going back to the city. When he went back home, he saw police

were at his house and they blocked every single way around that. He couldn't realize what was going on. The leader of Iress came and secretly toke them to his house. His name was Danial Iress. Alan Arian asked Danial about what's going on.

He answered "they found black money at your house. Someone has informed the police."

Alan shockingly said "What! That's not true. I sell all I had and… Shit! Is that what I'm thinking!"

Danial asked him. "What do you think is happening"?

He answered "The cash. I remember that men told me to leave all the money in the house and take my family and leave.

He just wanted to turn his black money into white. Oh, he bought all my wealth with cash and his money were black. Now he has my property and his money is white now. Because police found it at my house, they think that's my black money but they also know about my situation. Why are they doing all this?"

While thinking about his wealth, he forgot the health of his child. She seemed to be in bad condition, her mother panicly yelled at Alan while sitting in a wheel chair to take the kid to the

hospital. They took her there but her health was getting worse. The doctors took her to the emergency room and after sometime, the doctor came to them and said… "Sorry… We couldn't save her. She has been drugged, and she had wounds on her body, seeing the wounds, seemed like she was tortured too much."

Hearing about his daughter's death, he couldn't move from his place. The doctor called him multiple times but he kept looking at the doctor's eyes. The doctor holed his hand. He was cold, the heart beats were abnormal, then he falls on the ground.

When he opened his eyes, he was on a bed and his hand was locked with the bed. He tried to open it, but the hand cups were stronger than he thought. The doctor came and cheeked his condition

then he called the officer and said "Alan is now alright and he can go now".

The officer said "Mr. Alan, you are arrested for money laundering. Even in the court Alan couldn't prove himself right. He gone to jail for ten years. Few months after his daughter's death ceremony,

his wife died because of heart attack. Danial was taking care of the rest of Alan's family. With this

the existence of Arians disappeared. And the name of the city changed from Ariness to Hell TAI. This was very difficult for everyone in the city. That's the story of the city."

When I heard this story from Dayana, I felt sad and sorry for that family. Dayana's eyes were fill with tears and her hopeless face made me cry as well. Then I slowly asked her that what were the names of those kids? She looked at my eyes, tears were coming on her face and her eyes were partly red, then she said "Alex Tarenn, Dayana Iress and… Sahrah Arian"

I was surprised and shockingly said "What! Are you sure!" This was unbelievable.

Then she said "It's not how you are thinking. You don't know who these are exactly. Sahrah is dead from sixteen years, Alex is in US, and Dayana… well, that's enough for now, I have to sleep it's already late."

I didn't want her to be more stressed but still I asked her "What about Dayana Iress? It's you then what about that? But aren't you Johansson?"

She was crying and with that stressed voice she said "I'm not Dayana. Not Johansson, nor Iress. This family isn't mine. All the people are strangers.

Don’t believe in what you see it’s all a lie. I’m not the one you think I am”.

What was she talking about? What was her point? This was confusing and strange. “What on earth are you talking about”? I asked.

Then she said “Four years ago, I had a friend from a rich family. We were close together. Her name was Dayana Iress. One day, we went to a hospital and there she told me to do a plastic surgery. I always wanted to do it but with my own earning. I had no idea what kind of surgery this would be but I agreed. I just wanted to look beautiful.

When I open my eyes after a long time, Dayana was in front of me. She said “Wow, you are now prettier than me”.

I smiled and asked her to show me a mirror. First, she ignored what I said, but I wanted to know how I was looking like, so I insisted. She showed me a mirror but before that she said. "It's just for you" Looking at my own face, was like the feeling of regret. I was looking exactly like Dayana. I was confused and shocked. Dayana said “Congratulations you finally got what you always wanted.

My life, My personality, My beauty, My family and so on. And please don't ask for more, this is my last gift for you". What to say? What to do? I didn't understand.

At first, I didn't understand what she was saying, but I did understand when two days later we found her body hanged with fan.

That's how I get this life. She was famous with the name of Johansson in school and that become my name as well".

At the time I didn't understand if I was even breathing. This was too much for me. I felt bad for the real Dayana.

I asked her "What's your real name then"?

She said "My real name is… It's Sahrah Arian".

"What! What the hell is going on? First you said Sahrah is dead form sixteen years, now you say that you are that Sahrah. You know what, it's all nonsense and meaning less".

But when she explained the things, I really felt bad for yelling at her. I told her that I want to share the room with her tonight and she agreed.

In the morning, I woke up and washed my face. It was seven. I couldn't see Dayana around; I

came out and searched almost the whole house. Everyone was awake and they were having breakfast, I asked them but no one had seen her. I came to the lake near to the mountains; there I saw that she was feeding fishes. I run to her and tightly hugged her,

I couldn’t control my tears and I cried on her shoulder. She asked me that what’s going on but I couldn’t say anything and just cried for a while.

After that we sit on the side of the lake and talked about a lot of things about each one's life. I didn’t want her to feel sad, so I didn’t ask her about last day. But I had a curiosity that who are my parents and Who really am I? I saw her smiling and happy, that was enough for me.

During these days, I got a chance to talk with the boy who was with Jerry. I asked him “why did you said that you are my brother that day in school? Do you know me”?

He kindly answered “Well, I guess you still have no idea. You are not my sister, neither I am your brother. You don’t know about your family, that’s not my problem. I was just paid to protect you for the first three days of your school, till then I had to pretend that you are my sister, that’s all. I don’t even know your real name.”

After hearing this, I don’t know what happened to me, I just couldn’t feel my hands and feet’s. Things were turning black and I fall a side.

When I opened my eyes, I was laying on a bed and white curtness were around me. I saw a girl was sleeping in the chair while her head was on my bed.

I woke the girl up, and I saw that she was Dayana. I asked her that what happened to me? She looked at me and smiled. She put her hand on my head and with a calm voice she said “Nothing. You are totally fine, you just scared me. Wait, I will call the doctor.” When she was going, I grabbed her hand and asked her “How long have I been here?” She replied “Just two days.”

I felt something wrong, because her voice seemed to be very stressed and unhappy. She was smiling but her face clearly seemed unhappy. She called the doctor. He checked my pulse rate and said that I'm fine, I should just take the per scripted medicines and I will be fine.

I changed the cloths and came out. I get surprised by seeing all of Dayana's family and guests waiting for me outside of the room. All of them seemed to be in tension. I asked them what happened but they just changed the topic like nothing happened.

We went home and I saw that the whole house was decorated. As I entered, all of them started clapping and welcoming me. This was strange. Why were they doing all these? What did they know that I didn’t? These kinds of questions were going on in my mind. They even bring me a cake to cut it. I didn’t want to ruin their preparation so I just acted like I was normal.

Later that night when the party ended, I asked Dayana “what's going on”?

She lightly said "Don’t you know? This is your welcome party that you are back home safely".

For this little thing they would make party! This was unacceptable. I forced her to tell me the truth, and then she said "Uh. You are disgusting why don't you just let it be the way it is"?

But I didn't agree and said “tell me what happened to me, and why they have this sudden party for me”?

Then with a genuine tone she said "Please let that be, you won't live once you find out about this".

But I had the curiosity to know and she finally said "You have brain tumor, from your birth. When you are in stress, you can't feel your body and you become unconscious. They said, you can't do the

surgery because the tumor is now all over your brain. You shouldn't get stress, but if you do, you might become paralyze for the rest of your life and it may cause a brain-dead situation. So, you have to be careful."

After hearing all these from her, it was hard for me to control my laugh. She was confused, she might have thought the I have lost my mind already. She was looking at me shockingly, her eyes seemed to be worried about me. But I was laughing like crazy. She asked me that why am I laughing and I answered "I'm so sorry about my this wild behavior, but I know it since I was Eight. One day I was on my way to home when this happened to me. The doctor told me that he wants to meet my parents. since I didn't have them, I told him to tell me whatever it is. Then he told me that I have a brain tumor and I have to do the surgery, if I didn't, then I will die before I turn twenty. I didn't have anyone to care about me, no money, no happiness.

That day, I decided that no matter what, I have twelve years to live and I will live. If I died, that would be my destiny, but if didn't, then that would be my luck. I won't take any stress as long as I can. And that's how I am still surviving and making fun of my death. To tell you the truth, I'm turning

twenty after six months. If my life is twenty year, then I only have six months of my life left. So, during this time, no tension, just living and enjoying".

I was looking at her face while saying all these and her expressions were really unexpected, it was shocking, sad, heart melting. Multiple expressions at the same time, but she looked very serious and said "Do you think this is a joke? Your life is in danger, and you are saying that like it's just a movie that started and it's at its end and no one cares about that".

Her eyes were filled with the unshed tears and her hands were lightly shacking. But ignoring that, I said "I don't have family that cry after me, there is no one to care if I live or die. There was no one, there is no one and there will be no one to feel bad for me, and do you know what, now I'm used to it and I can stay without anyone".

After saying all these rudely to Dayana, I couldn't stop myself from crying. She came near to me and hugged me, then she said "If the sky falls, if the earth collapse, still I will be by your side. we will go through this together, you don't have to worry".

These words of her were enough to feel good and relaxed.

Few days later, school started. Everyone was there and this was a happy start. I was trying at my every single subject and working hard. Dayana was always there for me and she always tried to keep me away from stress. Everything was going great, even Jerry become my boyfriend and we were happy together. We even started adventures in school like going out at the night from the hostel secretly, and going to parties.

As days were passing and the days of my passing were also close. Three months has passed without realizing. The clock column was running unstoppable, without looking back and slowing. But the life became as beautiful as I had never even dreamed before. There is a saying that you will know the value of anything when you lose it or you are about to lose it.

One day me and Jerry were eating at a restaurant. People were coming and going normally, but suddenly from nowhere a person toke his gun out and fired at the selling, he had three more guys with him. With a loud scary voice, he said "This place is hijacked and if anyone try to do anything he will be killed”.

They took everything from everyone. Someone was arguing with them and he was trying to not give them his staff. People were scared and in tension but seeing him like this made them scare. These robbers were cruel and heartless. One of them put his gun on the head of that person and pulled the trigger. The gun seemed normal, but the fire blowup the person's head. His brain spread all over me and the mirror behind me. His blood made my white cloths totally red and my face seemed to be washed with blood.

People panicly screamed but their voices were slowly slowing down. At one point I couldn't hear anything. I was looking at people's faces all of them were crying. I turned my face to Jerry

but he was not on my side. While I tried to say something, that seemed like someone have filled my mouth with something and I couldn't move it. I tried to move my hands, but I didn't feel them. I tried to stand up, but that seemed like I had tuns of weight on my shoulders and I couldn't move. I could only move my head and with the help of that I tried to look at everyone and find Jerry, but no one's face seemed like him. I looked at robbers, they had masks but still they didn't feel like Jerry. I suddenly looked at the dead man. His upper head was

missing. In his whole head, only his mouth was left. I couldn't recognize him. I saw a bracelet on his hand and that seemed exactly like mine and the word written on it was Sara. Unintentionally tears fall from my eyes, I wasn't ready to accept and tried to distract myself from this thinking. I couldn't realize that what was happening.

When I woke up, I was in a strange place. I was wrapped tightly in the aluminum pail. Only my face was out. This place was dark but there was lightly light coming from somewhere. The thing I was laying on was hard and as much as I could saw the room, it was empty. I was hearing screams and crying, but that seemed to be way to far from the place I was. The sound of footsteps was slowly rising but that wasn't single persons.

The door was on the right side of my feet and I was staring at that with so much things going on in my mind. At the time the door knocked for three times and then a man entered while four other mans were following him. All of them had white coats and statoscopes around their necks. They stand around me and their leader came closer and pulled his nose on me and said "Wow, you really are smelling good. You must be worry about the place, what will happen to me? Will I survive? Believe me it's all

nonsenses, her you survive, or either die, no one cares, and I'm sure, it won't be hard for you since no one cared about you ever. Just kidding. By the way, I'm here to tell you about the place and let you ask me about anything you want to know. I hope we have a good understanding. My name is Jhon and this place is hell. Now what do you want to know"?

This man was just crazy, his behavior was like a psychopath. I was scared and that was clearly visible on my face, but somehow managing my fear I asked him "Why am I here"?

The man said "Just for a test. To be honest, I have to say that we discovered the cure for the brain tumor. Specially those one's which are unrecoverable, just like you. We are trying these tests to get ourselves to the best of this cure. That's all".

It was hard to believe because the person is saying that the place is hell and another second, he says that it's the place for cure, anyone would doubt them. Then I asked him "Why are you making this cure"?

This time his facial expressions changed and said "Well we shouldn't get that much personal".

I asked again saying "Why should I believe you"?

He said "Because I'm worth to be believed".

I looked at his eyes and then at the aluminum pail and then again, at his eyes. He understood and said "Well we are sorry for this stupide pail, but that's just to keep you relaxed, and you don't make things worse, It's nothing else. So, enough talking, with your priceless permission we would like to shift you to another room where we could easily start your treatment. You don't have to take any stress, or you will fail to survive. It's all up to you from now on. Good luck".

They take me to another room. The walls seemed to be made from a strong metal, a table with two chairs was in the middle of that. The room was more like police investigating room. A box was on top of the table. They told me to sit on the chair, then they opened the box and attached its wires on my hands and head. I was just looking at them but couldn't say or do anything.

Then they left the room, and another man entered wearing the same white coat. He came and sit in front of me. He said "Hi, how are you miss"?

I said that I'm fine, he looked at the box and then said "You are laying, you are not fine".

I asked him about the box and he replied "Oh, let's have some introduction. I am doctor Shone, and you are now my patient. I am sorry about the wires on

you but that's important. This is a lie detector machine. Now I'm asking you and you have to answer me correctly. So, let's began. By the way we have camera's in all the corners and we are recording that just in case something happens".

I was confused that what's the need of a lie detector, and why would I lie to them? With these questions going on in my mind, he started asking me and his first question was "What's your name"?

I was like *Just for asking my name they attached a lie detector to me?*

But still I answered them very correctly and said "I am Sara".

I was looking at the machine and right after I answered, the red light in it started turning off and on. I was confused. The doctor said "You are lying, that's not your name".

This was crazy, I said my name but that was a lie. The doctor said "That's totally ok. Just think about another name that you think is yours".

Then I said "Can't you check your machine if that's even working properly or not"!

But looking at his face didn't seem like he was in a fun mood and he was staring at me like a prisoner. Then I calmly said "Sarah, with an H"

But again, it was wrong. He told me to keep telling him names until it's correct. So, I kept saying “Julia, Naina, Alex, Maxine, Dayana…”

I said many names but every time, that was a lie. Now I was going out of mind, but there was a name going on in my mind and that was Ashly. When I said Ashly, the green light turned on. I was confused, a name that I have never heard and never said was my real name.

The doctor said “Second question, how old are you”?

I replied “I’m turning twenty after few months”.

This time it was true. He asked his next question “Tell me about your family”.

I was clueless about what to say. I said “I don’t know who's my family because I have never seen them”.

The green light turned on. Then he said “Good progress, well done. Next question. Are you adopted”?

I said “Yes, eight times”

He shockingly said “What! Eight times before you turn twenty? Ok then, tell me about every single time”.

This was weird, I said “Why do you want to know about that? Are you having fun by knowing someone’s background”?

He kindly said “Oh, I’m sorry if that hurts you, but we have to know”.

I refused to answer. He said “If you cooperate with us this will end soon and both of us will be free then, so, please answer properly”.

Then I told him the whole story. “I was three when I was in a house of an old man and he said that he was my father, but police appeared and they take me from him. After that I was in an orphan house. We had a day in the week when we wear new cloths and people come and adopt the ones they like. Two young men and women came and said that they want to adopt me. I was happy but things changed when they take me to their house. They were smugglers. They wanted to smuggle drugs pretending that they were on a family trip. But police arrested us, I was a child, so, I came back to the orphan house.

Again, same day, people came and adopted me. We went to their house; they were poor but a happy family. A gang had lone on them and they couldn’t pay it back. So, they took everything from them. They slept on the road for two days. The next day,

they take me back to the same house and said sorry we can't keep her anymore. After burning of our orphan house, we had no place to stay. I saw a man buying things, I came to him and asked him to buy me some food, he asked me about my family, and after knowing he said "Can you be my child"?

He took me to his house but his wife didn't let me stay there for the second night, maybe she thought that I was from his second wife, or from an a fair. He handed me to another family. These people were good. They treated me like a princess but the happiness was not for long, they died in a car accident on their way home from work. There were two more families that I don't want to talk about, but there were female police, I have seen her before. She takes me to her house. Her name was Alice. She was young and beautiful. For the first time I felt secured. I was calling her mom and we had good time together, she was taking care of my school and everything.

One day I saw a photo of her warring the patient's cloths. A canola on one hand and a child in another.

I asked her about the child and she said "She is my daughter. She was lost when she was two. I became police to find her but couldn't".

When I was in the eighth class, my mom disappeared. Where did she went? I don't know. So, this is my life yet."

Tears were clearly visible in his eyes and his face was turning red. He asked "What was her name again"?

I said Alice. He asked again "Did she ever mentioned her husband"?

I remembered that one day I asked her about her husband. I told the doctor about that day, I said "One day I asked her that who is the father of your kid, then she said "He was one of the hottest guys in high school. We were happy after marriage, but when our kid was two years, he insisted to go on a picnic. It was a beach, and there we lost our kid. I blamed him for this and he left me. Then I couldn't find my child neither her father." That's what she said to me".

He seemed clearly to be crying and with that slow poorly voice he asked "What was her husband's name"?

I said "Leon"

His expressions were clearly for regret. He was crying and rubbing his hands together. I didn't know

what's happening. I asked him "What happened to you? Do you know her"?

With a sad voice he said "That's me"

By hearing this, I felt like I fall from high place, I could hear my own heart beats.

Then he said "I had lone on me, but we had a happy life till I find out that our daughter had a brain tumor. I didn't tell Alice. One day I insisted to go on a picnic to a beach. I remember like it was yesterday, we played a game and there we won a baby doll. Ashly was holding it and playing around. At the time the people I toke lone from came and put the black plastics on our heads and toke us some were. We tried a lot to get Ashly but we couldn't. Somehow, we managed to convince them for letting us go. But it was too late. Then me and Alice separated for blaming each other. I never called her after that. Wow, she was finally able to find her daughter. Yes, Alice is your real mother, and I… I am your father, your real father. I changed my name and personality due to multiple reasons. I'm sure she didn't leave you, she must have trouble".

The unexpected tears in my eyes, and the heart melting felling was totally strange. A strong man with eyes full of tears seemed real. I said "You are my father".

I noticed that the machine turned the green light on. I can't explain the felling I had that time.

He wiped up my tears and said "You don't have to worry about anything, I'm going to trade with them and you will get free".

Then he went out. He took long out there and I was curious about him. But when he came back, he removed all the wires from me and said "Common, it's time to go home now".

He holds my hand and we came to hall, this seemed to be very long, but when went a little further, he stopped in the middle and he pressed a buzzer. A door opened in front of us and we came out peacefully. This whole time, my hands were shacking and couldn't understand what was happening with me. I was holding his hand tightly even after coming out.

Is this person really my father? Am I actually here? Are these even real? This kind of questions were confusing me. Because fifteen minutes ago, I asked him "How did these people got me and where am I"?

And his answer was "You are in prison, where these people do experiments on humans and these experiments are not normal. This place is called

‘’Now where’’ and this is far away from the rest of the world, almost no one knows about this place. it’s the best place for illegal activities. You were brought here two weeks ago. You were passed out on your way from school, they brought you here from the hospital illegally”.

This was hard to accept and seemed to be lie, so, I asked him “Aren’t you one of them”?

He said yes so I asked again “Then why are you telling me all these? They have cameras all over the place and they can know about you, they can do anything they want to you. Aren’t you scared of them”?

After saying this, he smiled and said “You don’t know your father yet. I am like the waves of the ocean, that seems calm but are as stronger as you can never imagine. But you! You are like an Island in the middle of the ocean, that can sink at any time”.

I asked again “The last time I remember, I was at a restaurant and robbers attacked there and killed Jerry”.

He answered “That was just a dream. This is the place where everything, anytime can happen.”

Fifteen minutes later!

Out there, the place was amazing. The view around here was eye catching and incredible. After going little further, I saw a massive ocean. Its deadly waves were making it scarier. A beautiful old wooden ship was there. I asked him about it and he said that this place is an island.

He took me to the ship. This ship was the one in which they were bringing people here, and today was the day to find people.

With them, we embarked on a journey of the unknown. Maybe this was how the beginning of my end has started. I was always complaining about the hardest times of my life, but maybe I had more then I deserved. I have always complained of not having a family, but I forgot that I already had eight of them, even if they were not good to me but still, they were my families. I have always complained about not having friends and being alone, but I forgot that there was someone who always wanted to see me succeed and on top of others. I forgot that at every point of life, when I was at my lowest, when I was struggling, every time, everywhere, there was someone for me, even if I didn't notice. I never was alone, was I?

To be continued…?

Thank you so much for reading. We really appreciate your given time to this book. We hope you enjoyed and had fun reading it. This book defiantly has more parts to explore the story of Dayana And Sara (Ashly) even further. Stay connected with us for updates.

Not only this one, but we have even more projects to work on in the future. This is going to be a long entertaining journey. So, make sure to be a part of it.

Please make sure to give us an honest review.

Remember, even a small step can change someone's life.

Thanks again.

Contact Email: haidarkhanpro@gmail.com